

# NEW YORK HERALD.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT  
PROPRIETOR AND EDITOR.

OFFICE: 10, CORNER OF FULTON AND NASSAU STS.

TERMS: \$5 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. Single Copies, 10 CENTS. Foreign, \$10 PER ANNUM. Postage paid. No. 39

## AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

BOULEVARD THEATRE. BOWLING. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

some idea as to their probable strength in this city, and at the same time will give publicity to their plan of future operations. Among those who have already defined their position is Capt. Rynders, one of the chief leaders of the Tammany Hall party, whose straight-forward letter on the side of the Union we publish in another column, and upon which, together with the principles involved in the issue, we have commented in a leading editorial.

The severity of the cold weather was experienced more keenly in this region of country on Saturday and Sunday than at any other period during the present season. The ice formed in such immense cakes in both the North and East rivers that it was with the utmost difficulty that even the ferry boats could force their way from one shore to the other. Indeed, several of these boats were so badly crippled that they were compelled to lay by for repairs. Various sailing vessels have been greatly damaged by the ice—among them the clipper bark Grapeshot, which was loaded and ready to leave for Anstruth, had her bows stove in and was sunk at Boston, yesterday morning, the thermometer noted four degrees below zero, and so remained, with but little variation, till the close of our despatch last evening. The mercury was ten degrees below zero at Worcester; and as evidence of the intense coldness in this city, it is only necessary to remark that the gas meter, located in a warm place in our office, froze up for the first time last night, thereby delaying the printing of our paper beyond the proper hour this morning.

Our Erie correspondent to-day furnishes graphic descriptions of the curious scenes and incidents every day transpiring in that vicinity. Instead of allaying the excitement, the discharge from custody of the men conveyed before the United States Judge at Pittsburgh, seems to have imparted fresh vigor to the rioters; and this circumstance, together with the tacit and open encouragement they receive from the Legislature, and the city of Philadelphia and other parts of Pennsylvania, undoubtedly leads many of them to believe they are really justified in their unlawful outrages against the railroad company. The triumphant reception given to their compatriots on the return of the latter from Pittsburgh last Friday, the attempted demolition of a bridge during the ceremony, and the warning they gave to Messrs. Tracy and Walker, railroad directors, to leave the city, clearly establish the fact that the old spirit of discord is still rankling in their breasts, and that the general government may yet find it absolutely necessary to protect the United States Marshal in the performance of his duty, by force of arms.

The movements of the Order of "Know-Nothings" having of late attracted considerable attention in this community, we elsewhere publish, for the edification of our readers, the constitution of the secret organization, as extracted from the *Freeman's Journal*. The last European news has had the effect of somewhat reducing the price of breadstuffs in this and other markets, as will be seen by the reports elsewhere. The rather more peaceful aspect of affairs with regard to the Eastern difficulty, owing to the non-recall of the Russian Ministers at Paris and London, though operating unfavorably towards flour speculators, suddenly imparted quite a spirit of buoyancy among stock operators in Wall street. The Asia, being in her sixteenth day, is now due at this port with three days later advice. Her arrival is looked for with much anxiety, particularly by dealers in breadstuffs, cotton and stocks.

The decision of Judge Harris, making the injunction against the Broadway Railroad company perpetual, is published in extenso in another page.

The third anniversary of the Protestant Episcopal Mutual Benefit Society was celebrated in St. Bartholomew's church, last evening, the Right Reverend Provisional Bishop presiding. A report was read, and a sermon preached by the Reverend Samuel Cooke. Want of space obliges us to defer the publication of our report until to-morrow.

As usual, we to-day publish a great variety of telegraphic despatches and other interesting matter, to which it is impossible to allude in detail. A glance at the headings of the different articles will generally enlighten the reader as to the nature of their contents.

The reopening of the Slavery Agitation at the Tabernacle to-night.

The meeting that is to be held to-night at the Tabernacle will be the first gun fired in the new anti-slavery campaign. Its thunder will be echoed over hill and plain throughout the North, till the ominous sound reverberates from the virgin forest of Wisconsin to the seagirt shores of Maine. More than one among those who are thus reopening the war were a few years ago members of the committee convened at Castle Garden to avert the very danger they are now courting at the Tabernacle. We hear them utter all sorts of pretexts for the change; but each additional excuse reveals their short-sighted policy in a clearer light. They talk of opposing the extension of slavery but disclaim any hostility to the system. What double-dyed hypocrisy is here! If slavery be not bad in itself, as the *Courier*, *Express* and others assert, why on earth prevent the people of Kansas from establishing it? If they think it better suited to their climate, condition and wants than free labor? But it would be asking too much of the leading men who have called the meeting of to-night, to expect from them either candor, consistency or sound reason on such a subject. They are the mere puppets of others behind the scenes, who pull the strings when their own private ambition prompts. One single spark of political understanding would show the merchants and other citizens of New York, that the measure they assemble to-night to oppose will really be the means of settling finally the slavery controversy, and excluding it forever hereafter from Congress. But they know nothing of this. They know the price of cotton, and the value of breadstuffs; can speculate shrewdly in Niagara and dabble knowingly in Erie; but of the real position of the slavery question, and the practical effect of the Missouri compromise they are as unconscious as infants. Hence it is that they meet to-night, at other's bidding, to reopen the war, to protest against any termination of the slavery quarrel, and to prolong an agitation which has already twice shaken the Union to its base.

Had this measure of Senator Douglas emanated from the Cabinet, we could understand how the citizens of New York felt bound to oppose it. Distrust would naturally attach to any administration measure. But so far from sharing the Pierce taint, it has been forced upon the President, and there is actually ground for fearing that for some private motive, the Cabinet will endeavor to strangle it. It comes from a Northern Senator. It will command a large measure of support from the independent men of every section of the country. Men who rise above the trammels of local or sectional prejudice will see in it an honest attempt to repair the fatal mistake of 1821, and to revert to the sound doctrines of the constitution. Western men will perceive that if the principle embodied in the Missouri compromise is suffered to remain uncontradicted, a future Congress, controlled by Southern influence, may resolve that slave labor shall be established in some new territory adjoining Wisconsin or Iowa. A combination of influences such as that which beget the Missouri compromise might bring about such a result within a very few years. Northern candidates for the Presidency, seeking Southern favor, might advocate

a violation of the constitution by establishing slavery north of the line 44 degrees, just as other Southern candidates of 1820 violated the constitution by prohibiting slavery north of 36 degrees 30 minutes. As soon as the first burst of passion has passed away, returning reason will convince all but fanatics, that the only true safe-guard for either North or South lies in the final establishment of non-intervention by Congress in the affairs of the States. Peace can only be secured on these conditions. The Missouri compromise declared unconstitutional and inoperative, and the principle frankly recognized that each and all of the so-called States which may solicit admission to the Union shall exercise the same independent right of selecting and controlling their domestic institutions as New York and Virginia have exercised, the anti-slavery agitation would die out at once, and the demagogues who have lived on it would fall to their proper level. But this happy condition of things cannot be obtained so long as the law of 1821 holds out a precedent of successful rebellion against the constitution.

Yet the merchants and others who meet to-night at the Tabernacle insist on retaining the Missouri compromise in full force. Do they know what they are doing? They, who have clamored so long and so loudly against this slavery agitation, and its baleful effects upon trade and the material prosperity of the country, to stand up to-night and say they will not consent to the settlement of the question! They, who have been deploring the sad consequences of sectional jealousies and strife for ever so many years, to protest against the termination of those jealousies and the end of that strife! Where is their common sense? We ask not, where is their consistency? but where is their regard for their own interests? Can they be blind to the fact that they are leaving desk and counting-house in order to perpetuate an agitation which has invariably militated against their own interests? Is it possible that none among the number perceive that they are blindfolded and hoodwinked by ambitious politicians, and ignorant journals.

It is now twenty years since a youthful, modest, but aspiring lawyer of Auburn, availing himself of a temporary excitement against Masonry, aroused by the mysterious disappearance of a man in the neighborhood, was elected to the New York Senate by the strength of local prejudice. From the floor of the Senate he looked forward to his future destiny, and firmly confiding in the principles which had given him his first start in life, believing that ignorance and passion were the only stimulants or motives which combine the masses and elevate politicians to power, he built schemes of future advancement, all based on fomenting the agitation of local, fanatical, and sectional prejudices. From that day forward, the modest but ambitious young lawyer of Auburn never failed to seize every temporary local excitement, and to place himself at the head of it. Thus he rode the billow which headed the tide of anti-entism, and was thrown further forward by the first surge of anti-slavery. From that day to the present, he has led off every agitation which has convulsed this country. During the controversy which began in 1847 he was a ruinous spirit of evil, urging on fanaticism and ignorance to the most perilous extremes. Foiled on that occasion by the ripe wisdom of our Northern statesmen, and baffled in his attempt to violate the constitution afresh, William H. Seward's career was well nigh closed. It had been ended, indeed, perhaps, had the compromise of 1850 been final, and had it left nothing to be done in order that the spirit of the constitution should be reaffirmed. Unfortunately, though it was itself sound, it did not go far enough: the mistake of 1821 remained still to be repaired. And here William H. Seward awaited fortune. The moment it was proposed to complete the task which 1850 had begun, forever to banish the question of slavery from Congress and to consign its agitation to eternal rest, William H. Seward took the field anew, and began once more to stir up the embers of discord and strife.

The meeting of to-night is his work. The journals which have provoked it are his organs. The speakers who will be heard are his tools. The audience that will applaud will be mainly composed of men who are actually sacrificing their own material interests, and stultifying themselves in order to strengthen his chances as a future candidate for the United States Senate or even the Presidency.

The Secret History of the Gadsden Treaty—Interesting Inside Revelations.

When the Mexicans desire to illuminate a subject they employ the term "entusias" which means "to ventilate." This we propose to do with the Gadsden treaty, because we think it needs it. First of all, it is necessary to string together a few facts. Our assumption is that it had its origin in the fertile imagination of Jefferson Davis. It is well known that through his influence General Gadsden was appointed Minister to Mexico; that ever since the first Memphis Convention it was a favorite scheme of that venerable South Carolinian to connect Charleston by an air-line railroad with the port of Santa Diego, on the Pacific. For this purpose we find him sending a fortunate relative on a journey of exploration, more than eighteen months ago, through the country he has recently acquired from Mexico. It is not a little singular that this gentleman subsequently received the appointment of Secretary of Legation to General Gadsden.

Independently of the commercial and political advantages that were to accrue to the South from the development of this policy, there were private considerations sufficiently powerful in the future aspirations of Mr. Davis to have made the appointment of General Gadsden a matter of paramount necessity. Passing over the existence of certain extensive landed property lying near the boundaries of Louisiana and Texas which General Davis inherited, and which were to be quadrupled in value by their contiguity to the great Pacific road, we come to the necessity of killing Col. Benton, whose political antecedents, and whose early associations with the name, and fame, and history of Jackson, rendered him, not only a dangerous enemy, but a powerful obstacle, to the Presidential aspirations of Jefferson Davis. To accomplish this the gallant South Carolinian was a most desirable auxiliary. His intimate association in the military exploits of General Jackson, his long and unbroken enjoyment of the old man's friendship, his participation in his likes and dislikes, gave him opportunities of knowing circumstances calculated to influence or check the intrigues of so skillful a man as Col. Benton.

We find the first manifestation of antagonism to Col. Benton's darling project—the Central

Pacific Railroad—in the indefinite forebodings of the administration's policy by Mr. Davis on the celebrated tour to the Crystal Palace. A little while later, and when Gen. Gadsden was fairly on his way to Mexico, we find a more full and comprehensive development of the programme in what purported to be the Mexican Minister's instructions. In order that our readers may understand how far the original scheme of General Davis is susceptible of a comparison with the practical results of General Gadsden's mission, we quote from the New York *Freeman's Journal* of August 14 the following singular paragraph:

Gen. Gadsden is instructed to ask for and insist on the grant by Mexico to the United States of a free right of way for a railroad along the thirty-second parallel of latitude. The United States, in return, agree to relinquish all claims to Tehuantepec, to give Mexico a certain sum as indemnity for Indian depredations, and to share with Mexico the advantages and use of the road. This arrangement, it is hoped, will practically annul the eleventh article of the Guadalupe Hidalgo treaty, rendering the keeping up a line of military posts along the Mexican border no longer necessary.

A coincident fact accompanying this publication was the departure of certain agents of the New Orleans, Opelousas, and Great Western Railroad Company—whose chief engineer was a nephew of General Gadsden—for England, where it was expected that this exclusive piece of intelligence would influence the sale of their bonds. The plausibility of this gigantic scheme, its relation to the apparently inadvertent avowals of Mr. Davis on the Presidential tour, gave a weight to the statement that crowned the shallow expectations of the agents with complete success. This publication served another purpose, by feeling the pulse of the country, and by stimulating the South to unite in behalf of a Pacific railroad that would lie wholly within its jurisdiction, and which, from its extreme Southern location, appealed entirely to sectional feeling and interests. It answered, likewise, from its extensive republication here and elsewhere, to prepare the Mexican people for the remote hope of recuperating their exhausted finances.

Unfortunately, however, for the immediate success of General Gadsden's mission, or indeed of any negotiation with Mexico conceding to us an expansion of our territorial limits, there was the famous Garay grant. It is true that, although the public interest seemed to be divided between it and the pretensions of Mr. Sloc, the government of the United States, from the acts of the previous administration, stood committed to a recognition of the American claimants under Garay. It was hardly reasonable to suppose that while our government occupied that position, and while Mexico had already given such immense privileges as those embraced in the Garay grant, that another concession of even greater magnitude could be obtained from her. It became absolutely necessary, therefore, to "crush out" this powerful rival. The simplest way of effecting this was to espouse the cause of Mr. Sloc, who had already, by dint of extravagant contingents, secured the aid and comfort of the Washington Union. It will be remembered that Mr. Sloc's grant contained neither territory nor any privileges of colonization; and even the right of way was so trammelled by restrictions that it scarcely left room to hope for its ultimate construction. The burden of these complicated responsibilities became so great that it was necessary to obtain another pair of shoulders to bear it. It is well known that Mr. Sloc's contract had but a few months longer to run, and that he had already failed in more than one instance to succeed in forming a company, the principal obstacle being the Garay grant and the quasi endorsement it had already received. Indeed, the only hope that seemed to offer itself was the distant one of effecting a sale to English capitalists; but before this could be done it was important, nay, essential, to have a legal opinion from an official source upon the relative merits of the rival grants. It is said, though with what accuracy we shall not vouch for, that the Hon. Caleb Cushing, in his capacity as Attorney-General, undertook to give an *ex parte* decision, upon the merits and faith of which a sale of the Sloc grant was effected in England.

A further difficulty in the way of negotiating a treaty with Mexico that would hold water was the slippery tenure by which Santa Anna then held his power. Until, therefore, he had stifled all opposition, and become securely seated as supreme ruler of that unhappy country, it was useless to attempt any negotiation. But General Gadsden, in his anxiety for diplomatic distinction, had already commenced a rather violent discussion about the Mesilla; and such was the haughty tone of his despatches to Mr. Bonilla, the Minister of Relations, that Santa Anna, unwilling to participate in a quarrel that seemed to peril his hopes, and unable to reconcile the wide and growing differences that already existed between the two diplomats, undertook to communicate to this government, on his own responsibility, in an unofficial manner, through the Mexican Minister at Washington, his entire willingness to make a treaty which would give to the United States the frontier it might require, and at the same time settle all the vexed and complicated questions that threatened the harmony of the sister republics. The only requirement that Santa Anna needed was money.

This brings us down to the middle of October last, when for the first time the dream and the tactics of the gallant chief of the war office began to assume the shape of a tangible reality. But to break to the President of the United States this delicate information, and to urge upon him the pressing necessities of his master, without exciting the cupidity of the American Cabinet, was no easy task for General Almonte to perform. The preliminary steps to a declaration of the empire had already been taken—a large augmentation of the army had been promulgated; and the want of money to meet the urgent demands of the flourishing nation, were considerations that admitted of no delay. How this was to be done without committing a breach of diplomatic propriety was a poser. Gen. Almonte knew, however, that the President had investigated the Garay claim, and was favorably inclined to admit its validity. This, fortunately, furnished both the means and the person to operate through; and of course no time was lost in apprising Gen. Pierce of the state of affairs. But it was expressly stipulated that the Tehuantepec right of way should be admitted into the new convention.

Who was to go to Mexico as special agent in this delicate business?—and what were to be the instructions?—were questions that agitated the President and two members of his Cabinet for a couple of days. The news was really so refreshing that they could not bear to tell the other Cabinet members—at least Mr. Davis thought so; because so long as the discussion was confined to Mr. Marcy and the Pre-

sident he well knew that he could bully them both. Faithful to the compact of the "spoils" therefore, General Pierce was to have the selection of the man, Mr. Marcy was to have the honor of the negotiation, and Mr. Davis the drawing up of the instructions—thus taking to himself the oyster and giving his simple minded coadjutors each a shell. Such a golden opportunity for territorial expansion must not be lost, and with no "pent-up Utica to contract his powers," we find the man in the war office going in for as much of the "boundless continent" as possible, including those battle grounds of Monterey and Buena Vista, rendered historical by the immortality of his own military deeds. To the far-seeing eye of General Jefferson Davis there was no practical objection to a slice of Chihuahua and Sonora, nor, indeed, any evils to result from the purchase of the embryo republic of Lower California. The nutshell in which lay the solution of this problem of "manifest destiny" was the iron chest, whose keys are kept in the breeches pocket of Jimmy Guthrie.

The first proposition embraced the following boundaries:—Beginning at the bar of the Santander river, on the Gulf of Mexico, it ran in a northwesterly direction until it struck the eastern shores of the Laguna de Parras—thence nearly due north along the shores of Lake Cayman—thence north-northwestwardly to an initial point on the Rio Grande just below the Presidio of San Elizarlo. From this line ran a little to the southwest, through the parallel of the town of Altar, in the State of Sonora, to its intersection with the waters of the Gulf of California, and embracing the whole of that peninsula. In this concession the United States were to pay Mexico \$50,000,000 in yearly instalments of \$10,000,000, with interest at six per cent.

The second proposition was all the territory lying north of a line drawn from the Presidio of San Elizarlo due west to the Pacific. For this General Gadsden was authorized to give \$22,000,000.

The third proposition was an extension of the line from El Paso to the Gulf of California, including a port at the head of that sea. For this \$15,000,000 was offered, including in this, as well as the preceding propositions, a settlement of all private claims and an abrogation of the eleventh article of the Guadalupe Hidalgo treaty—provided the same should not embarrass the negotiation.

The fourth proposal was an extension of the southern line of the Mesilla boundary to the mouth of the Colorado river, with an inclusion of the forgoing conditions—the price proposed being \$12,000,000.

To these considerations every other question of diplomatic controversy was but secondary; and so long as we could add an extent of territory equal in area to both the Canadas it mattered nothing for the rights or claims of American citizens, or the obligations that the government had so long neglected to fulfil. It appears, therefore, by the present treaty, that Gen. Gadsden has struck a mean between the second, third and fourth propositions; but instead of securing for the United States a portion of the Gulf of California, which would open to us the commercial advantages of that inland sea, he has chosen a crooked line, so as to embrace certain arid regions of Sonora, and to make sure of the wagon route of Lieutenant-Colonel Cooke.

Our readers must not forget that at the time Gen. Gadsden had commenced a fierce onslaught on the Mexican Minister of Foreign Relations; and the courteous terms of "Goth," and "Vandal," and "Jesuit," were freely interchanged between those dignitaries in unmeasurable folios of diplomatic correspondence, the arrival of a special agent in Mexico with a pocket full of maps operated to produce a cessation of hostilities; but before any negotiations could be commenced it became necessary to restore the belligerents to the footing of verbal intercourse. This was no easy matter between a fire-eating South Carolinian and a descendant of the *Conquistadores*. To add to the difficulties of this reconciliation, the filibustering expedition of Walker landed in Lower California, and effectually strangled the hope of acquiring that desirable peninsula under any circumstances. The prospect of getting "a judgment" in the Garay claim had drawn around the National Palace in Mexico a powerful party, whose energies were stimulated by long-deferred hopes, and who, from certain peculiar circumstances, were best calculated to aid in restoring General Gadsden and Senor Bonilla to relations of amity and friendship. Few men, however, give their services for nothing, and the Garay claimants were not of that class. Nothing short of a pledge to insist upon a specific performance of their grant, or an ample indemnity for their long incarceration in purgatory, would satisfy their demands. With this understanding, therefore, the budget was opened to the wondering gaze of Santa Anna's Cabinet.

A few words more and we have done with "this strange eventful history." For a week things went on swimmingly, and high hopes were cherished that all parties would be satisfied; but, alas! for the uncertainty of human calculations, an hour before the treaty was signed the clause covering the Garay grant was stricken out and its advocates left to whistle for their claim. Such a diplomatic triumph, after all the hard words that had passed between General Gadsden and Senor Bonilla, was wonderful; they embraced each other in a paroxysm of mutual joy.

The next morning, long before the sun had risen, the triumphant South Carolinian was en route for Vera Cruz. The whole journey was one of smiles and self-complacency, disturbed only by an hourly inquiry for the safety of the trunk that contained his treaty. At New Orleans we leave him uttering these memorable words in reply to the inquiries of the custom house officer:—"Sir, I am General Gadsden; there is nothing in my trunk but my treaty!"

A GRA